

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV. STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1885.

NO. 82.

Santa Claus' Headquarters.

Grand Display of Appropriate and Useful Holiday Presents at the GREAT BARGAIN STORE.

Such an Array has not been seen in Stanford lately and the Prices are so Low that the poor as well as the rich may buy. The remaining few days of the year we will offer

WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

Throughout the House, for CASH only. Don't fail to visit our store during the next two weeks. Come in the morning, if practicable, as we are generally so crowded in the afternoon; but come any time you can and we will do our best at serving you. Among our display you will find elegant Silk Handkerchiefs, all colors; Linen Handkerchiefs, fancy borders; Gents' Ties and Scarfs, Gloves, Hosiery; Child's Knit Jackets and Hoods, Jerseys, Linen and Lace Collars, Ruching, Cuff Buttons, Fancy Pins, Albums, Accordians, Violins, French Harps, Dolls, Tops, Mechanical Toys, Work Boxes, Trumpets, Fancy Boxes, Birds, Dogs, Sets of Dishes, Soldiers, Sham Battles, Cooking Utensils, Row Boats, Baskets, Punch and Judy show, School for Scandal, and thousands of other useful and fancy articles. All the Goods are to be Sold, as it is not our rule to keep goods to look at. Those coming first will find the Best Assortment to select from and avoid the great rush that always comes a few days before Christmas. Remember we acknowledge no competition whatever.

S. L. POWERS & CO., Promotors of Low Prices for all the People.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays
at
\$2.00 PER ANNUM

Wages paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

W. P. WALTON.

GEO. O. BARNES.

Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

SHAHJEHANPORE, INDIA, Nov. 3d, '85.

DEAR INTERIOR—We are about 100 miles from Lucknow—almost due North—and got there from that city via the O. & R. R., which only needs a big B. to make it the "Baltimore & Ohio." Alas! just a passing quip of "home sickness" comes over me as I write the familiar title and remember that my 3 letters mean the "Oude and Rohilkund Railway"—so different and so far, "far away" from the land of Manasseh.

Admiration and amazement grow apace, at the strides British India has made in railways, since my old, slow days, before the "mutiny." That was a rough eye-opener, but it demonstrated to good John Ball, that railways were a necessity. With his indomitable energy, whence once aroused he at once put his magnificent empire in a perfect network of them.

Our dear host is Sidney Smith, Esq., Sept. of Police in the Shahjehanpoore district. We met him at Landour, where he had a few weeks respite, on leave.

He is a zealous Christian and we worked in the hospital there, together—he coming every Sunday afternoon, laden with bouquets of flowers, plucked for the sick soldiers, from his mother-in-law's conservatory. A pleasant intimacy soon sprung up, leading to our invitation to Shahjehanpoore to preach to the Scottish Rifles stationed there.

His wife and children are in England and his bungalow was placed at our disposal for as long as we chose to occupy it. So here we are, in answer to this call from the Lord, as we came to esteem it. And I am writing this in the beautiful double room of his pretty bungalow, in the cool early morning, surrounded with sights and sounds eminently oriental.

I am in the bow of the Eastern room. The Western is joined to it with a great arch. This is the sitting; that the dining room. "Morahs" and sofas, built of reeds or rattan and calico or chintz covered, are scattered around liberally—water and oil colors adorn the buff walls. Ceilings the orthodox 20 feet in height.

The servants in their white fluttering garments and gay turbans steal in and out after their gliding, noiseless, stealthy fashion, preparing the round table for breakfast, in the Western room.

The parrots are screaming, the doves are cooing, the minars are whistling and nameless feathered songsters of "sorts" are extorting their various trills, chirps or shrieks according to the measure of their several gifts. The house is surrounded by forest and fruit trees. On one side, a sudden step off, to the flat, that approach is a sluggish river, two hundred yards away—the Kanant.

First, a grove of mangoes guavas or custard apples, right under our terrace, where "birds of every wing" delight to congregate.

Then a sandy stretch; then the river. On our Western front, we have nicely kept gardens laid out by this "Burra Sahib"—commissioner who pays the bill, while we enjoy the overlook. To the North, a noble grove of aged mangoes, the "apple tree" of Solomon's song, as I firmly believe (that the commentators are so puzzled to locate) under whose shade are two spotless "hill tents," where our host, turned out of house and home by the irruption of beloved guests—has his office in one, while Will and he sleep in the other. The "girls'" rooms (the orthodox Indian suite—bedroom, dressing room and bath-room) open off the dining room, while ours ditto—the sitting room.

The city of 70,000 is a rifle shot away, between the angle of the two small rivers—the Kanant and the Garra—the junction being about $\frac{3}{4}$ miles below. The united streams fall into the larger Ravi gunge, 20 miles further down and it in turn into the mighty Gunga (Ganges) between Futtetur and Cawnpore.

There's a lesson in geography for you, dear reader, that you will not find on the ordinary maps. Shahjehanpoore used to be a frontier town, just on the border of Oude, but it has lost some of its importance since the annexation of that fertile province. Yet it will always be "centre" on account of the exceedingly valuable district around it—rich in all the agricultural products of its latitude. The inhabitants are chiefly Mussulmans and rather turbulent lot, but just now well under control. The Station church is filled with pathetic memorial tablets and "brasses" bringing to mind the massacre of the Sepoy rebellion of '57. This was rather a bloody centre, at that time and the scene of shocking atrocities. In this part of India the military fire burnt hottest and there was a large proportion of helpless out stations that fell an easy prey to the murderous hordes that swarmed over the land, after the thing got under full headway. A few miles one of the largest sugar refineries in India is located.

The Ross works are well known here away. Plenty of sugar cane, therefore, in its season. The small boy sucks it; the "children of a larger growth" do not disdain it; the elephants delight in it, munching their sweet rations day and night with great heads nodding and lumbering legs.

moving in a stately minst of ecstasy the while—and all nature wears a saccharine aspect—in the sugar season.

The roads are magnificent, there being abundance of room, the bungalows have acres and acres of space finely planted.

The station being an ancient one the trees are noble specimens. It looks like an English gentleman's park, on the whole survey; only substituting "mangoes," "teak" "toon," "sheeshum" and "sirrus" for oaks elms and maples.

From what our dear host said at Landour, we rather expected a hard time in getting access to the soldiers, but have been agreeably disappointed. Praise the Lord. They are turning out nicely now and the officer in command has given permission to go into the barracks to hold meetings. Isn't that glorious? If you knew how difficult of access a British military cantonment is you would say so too. Of course this is a right exclusiveness. Discipline requires it. We are quite encouraged on the whole as to the favorable outcome of the first "venture" on the plains.

We have a second invitation to Futtetur, 40 miles away, to begin when the week is finished here; after which, we know of nothing, but trust to Lord, who does know, to keep us fully employed in the blessed service. I can't tell you what a luxury it is to get regularly to work again.

Though I don't think we, any of us, "rustled" at Landour, in our comparative inactivity. I don't feel the least "creaky" in the joints in resuming preaching, every night. In fact I never enjoyed sweeter liberty in my life in proclaiming the message and "heaven is nearer and Christ is nearer" than ever before.

[CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.]

One Price Only.
"Schenklemens, school walk in and look at those winter goats."

"How much is this overcoat?"

"Terventy dollars for dot overcoat, and dot was making you a present of dot over goat."

"That's too high."

"I dellu you Mishter Gilhooly, I have only von brice, I never drades. Choost read dot sign on der vall 'Fixed Prices.'"

"O, that means you fix the prices to suit yourself. Twenty dollars is too much."

"I believe you heard me ven I tolle you I had only von price, terventy dollars."

"It's not worth seven and a half."

Mose Schamburg, eagerly: "Vill yer give dot?"—[Texas Siftings.]

The "bang" is doomed. London women and girls who make up fashionable society have entirely abandoned the bang and all styles of wearing the hair down on the forehead. They brush their hair straight back, showing the whole of the forehead and temples, knot it very carelessly on the very top of the head, and wear it without the faintest suspicion of a curl or crimp.

Hon. William Berkele, of Garrard, has been appointed by Gov. Knott to fill the vacancy in the Board of Commissioners of the Kentucky Institution for Deaf Mutes caused by the death of Hon. J. H. Bruce. A most admirable selection. 'Squire Berkele is a friend of our charitable institutions, and during his legislative career advocated a liberal support for the unfortunate children of the Commonwealth.—[Danville Advocate.]

It is seldom that a document has issued from the Executive so full of information and instruction for the people. The message is a safe, clear, conservative paper, and, upon the whole, is an able State document.—[N. Y. World (Dem.)]

After all some of our proverbs are pretty correct. "It is better to make hay while the sun shines." It would be very awkward going out after dark and trying to hold a candle and swing a scythe at the same time.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Calibrains, Corse and all Skin Eruptions,

and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. I, am guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

An Old Citizen Speaks.

Mr. J. M. Norris, an old citizen of Rome, Ga., says that he had been badly troubled with Kidney Complaint for a great many years and with Eczema for three years; at times could scarcely walk, and had tried many remedies without benefit, before he began taking Electro Bitters and anointing his hands with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. This treatment afforded him great relief and he strongly recommends Electro Bitters to all who suffer with Kidney Complaints or need Blood Purifier. Sold by Penny & McAlister.

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Trial Bottles Free at Penny & McAlister's Drug Store. Large size, \$1.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have given the Agency of Dr. Marchischi's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchischi's Catharticon, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down falling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists. Prices \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchischi, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

--- A LIST OF --- SEASONABLE GOODS

— KEPT BY —
T. R. WALTON.

GOODS GOOD! PRICES LOW!

N. O. Sugar,
N. O. Molasses,
PURE Maple Syrup,
Layer Raisins,
Seedless Raisins,
Oranges,
Figs, Nuts,
Hominy,
Shredded Oats,
Buckwheat Flour,
N.Y. Cream Cheese,
Tea Cakes,
Grated Cocoanut,
And Freshest,
Stock of
To be Found
Delicious
Fancy and
French Candies.

LOTS OF STAPLE GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c.
At fair prices to Cash or Prompt-paying Short-time Customers.

Stanford, Ky., ... December 15, 1885

W. P. WALTON.

OUR next two issues will be double ones in order to accommodate our Carリスト广告 without encroaching on our reading columns. Both editions will be larger than usual, making them the more valuable to the advertiser. Those intending to take advantage of the opportunity will communicate with us at once and learn rates, which are very low.

THE Superior Court Judges are laying their wires for a continuance of its existence. It was organized with the proviso that it was to expire at the end of four years, but it is too good a thing for the office seekers and holders to let it go at the end of its time without an effort to make it perpetual. Judge Richards thinks it an absolute necessity and claims that his views are worthy of higher consideration because he will not be a candidate for reelection even in the event of its continuance. He says that the Court of Appeals is 1,000 cases behind and can never catch up, a very patent fact when it is considered that some of its members rarely ever attend to the business for which they were elected. The Superior Court ought to go and the Appellate Judges be required to attend to their duties.

MAYOR REED, of Louisville, was fined \$25 and reprimanded by Judge R. H. Thompson, for fighting on the street with Wharfmaster Kremer and the latter was mulcted to the tune of \$25 without the reprimand. Mr. Reed planked down the money at once after expressing penitence and promising to do so no more. The reform Mayor seems to have fallen in hard lines. When he first went into office his praises were sung on all sides and a few over-enthusiastic admirers wanted him to be governor of the State at once, but his conduct since has not strengthened his boom, on the contrary there is hardly left one so poor to do him honor. But we hope to see him come out of the kinks yet.

WE are glad to observe that the Knights of Labor have passed resolutions condemning the use of the "boycott" on every little real or fancied grievance. It should not be permitted at all. A few discontented employees, often worthless and irresponsible, are allowed to injure a man's business because he does not choose to run it to suit them, by agreeing not only to refuse to patronize him themselves, but to withhold their aid, countenance or trade from any one who does. In this free country it seems to us that if a man does not choose to work for another, he can quit as there is no law compelling him to do so, instead of trying to break him up or force him to terms.

If the boys fail to get relief it will not be the fault of our esteemed Congressman, Hon. James B. McCreary. Congress is just a week old and yet he has presented bills for the relief of John S. Bowell, of Anderson county; for the relief of Silas Adams, late Quartermaster First Kentucky Cavalry; for the relief of Charles R. Allen, Anderson county; for the relief of Alderson Keene, Lieutenant First Kentucky Cavalry; for the relief of John S. Kendrick, of Pulaski county; for the relief of the Trustees of the Baptist church at Crab Orchard, and for the relief of W. F. Scott, Surgeon Fourth-second Kentucky Volunteers.

LEXINGTON editors are unfortunate in their fights. They seem to always come out second best. The fellow Kish, whose connection with the Maguire bonds is regarded with suspicion, pounced on Mr. Fleming of the *Drummer* because he criticized his acts, and got away with him in a few rounds. These affairs develop one fact and that is that the editors of the Blue Grass Capital do not break the law in regard to concealed weapons, or some bloody cut throat might get his deserts.

If Judge Jackson's decision that a Commonwealth's Attorney has the power to dismiss or postpone an indictment, is the correct interpretation of the law, that officer can virtually usurp the prerogative of the Governor, who alone has the right to grant pardons under the law. It is too big a thing for the average attorney, who seldom fails to have a money consideration for such matters. Besides it is unfair to the clerk and other officers, who are thus left out in the cold for their costs.

MR. MCPHERSON has presented in the Senate the resolutions of the New Jersey Legislature suggesting the establishment of a penal colony in Alaska for life-time convicts. Such a law seems to us to be almost imperative, considering the great and growing droves of such cattle, and Congress would do a wise thing to provide for the colonization, where the convicts could earn their living, with the prospect of greater rights should their conduct deserve them.

B. GRATZ BROWN, who had served his State as a soldier, governor and Senator, died at his home near St. Louis, Mo., Sunday, aged 60 years. He will be especially remembered as the candidate for Vice President on the unfortunate Greeley ticket in 1872. He was a Kentuckian by birth, being a son of the late Judge Mason Brown.

THE scheme devised by Mr. Morrison to distribute the appropriation bills among a number of the committees was adopted by the committee on rules and will be reported to the House. Mr. Randall will fight it from the jump, but, it is said, will have his trouble for his pains.

Gen. Toombs, of Georgia, is thought to be dying.

The Washington Post says that Representative James B. McCreary, who was Speaker of the Kentucky House of Representatives four years and has made a study of parliamentary organization and procedure, is of the opinion that with the amendments now under way the rules of the National House of Representatives will be superior to the rules governing any other legislative body in the world. He thinks that even the rules of the last Congress compare favorably with the rules of the British Parliament or of the French Corps Legislatif. "But," said he, "amendments are needed. The affairs of this country are growing, and the legislative machinery of even a few years ago does not meet with the requirements of to-day. No fifteen members of the House are capable of doing properly all the work that has accumulated on the hands of the Appropriation Committee."

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The plurality of Gov. Hill, of New York, which has just been declared, is 11,134.

The Labor Federation will endeavor to have the 8 hour law go into general effect May 1, 1886.

Emil Frey, the Swiss Minister to this country, was given a reception by his countrymen at Cleveland.

Representative Seney, of Ohio, will introduce at the first opportunity a bill to repeal the civil service law.

The number of miles of new railroad built this year is 2,639, exactly the number for the whole of last year.

Senator Edmunds has been chosen Chairman of the republican Senatorial caucus, vice Sherman, resigned.

Dr. Wm. Gaan, brother of H. C. Gann, of this county, died at Somerset last week of consumption, aged 42.

Four Servian soldiers, who mutilated themselves to avoid military service, have been shot by order of King Milan.

The tallest man in Washington Territory is John Hutchison. He stands seven feet four inches in his stockings.

John Alexander, a wife-murderer, was hanged at New Orleans Friday. He protested his innocence with his last breath.

Washington has been selected as the site of the monument to Gen. Grant, to be erected by the Grand Army of the Republic.

An effort is being made to have Congress pass a bill to prohibit the mailing of newspapers containing lottery advertisements.

It takes a faculty of 184 members to instruct the 1,662 students of Harvard University, or about one teacher for every nine men.

Harry Morgan, nephew of the late Vice President, and his messenger at the Capitol, has been discharged because he is a democrat.

Senator Blackburn appointed his nephew, his private secretary. Each Senator is allowed one and he gets \$6 per day during the session.

The body of a man, who has been identified as D. J. Judd, of Green County, was found in the Ohio river under the bridge at Louisville.

Of the million of dollars that Vanderbilt gave to charity, \$200,000 goes to Vanderbilt University at Nashville, the rest to public institutions in New York.

The friends of Geo. H. Pendleton, Minister to Germany, deny the recent malicious rumor that he is dissatisfied with his post and contemplates an early resignation.

James O'Neill, who was recently executed at Downieville, Cal., went to the gallows with a cigarette in his mouth. This, however, was not the offense for which he was hanged.

Vanderbilt gives \$10,000,000 each to his 8 children, one million to charity and the remainder of his estate to Cornelius and W. K. Vanderbilt with no break in his railroad stocks.

Edward O'Neill, a prisoner, charged with counterfeiting before the United States Court at Covington, attempted to escape from the court-room and was shot dead by Deputy Marshall Day.

At Payne's depot, Sam Lewis, colored, dunned another colored man named William Rhodes for twenty-five cents, when the latter drew his pistol and shot the former through the head killing him instantly.

In Forepaugh's winter quarters, at Philadelphia, a lion escaped from its cage and attacked an elephant. The struggle was terrific for a few moments, when the elephant ran his tusks clear through the lion.

In a divorce trial at Nashville, brought by a 16-year-old wife against a 17-year-old husband, the girl refused to testify against him when she took the stand, declaring she loved him, and that her mother had compelled her to bring the suit.

Thomas G. Morrow, editor of the Washington *Gazette*, has been arrested, charged with conspiracy in procuring the appointment of a Clerk in the Agricultural Department, who performed no work, but turned his salary over to Morrow.

Martin B. Pope, of Fayette county, Pa., is a man thoroughly disgusted with himself. He was a candidate for Poor Director at the last election and was defeated by one vote, himself casting the deciding ballot out of courtesy for his opponent.

Dr. F. O. Young and T. Logan Hooker had a fight over the Lexington Asylum investigation, but unfortunately neither was hurt. Young claimed that Hooker had furnished him some points against Dr. Chenault, which the latter pronounced a lie and the mill began.

The Supreme Court of Ohio has reversed the decision of the Hamilton-county Circuit Court and awards the certificates of the election to the democratic Senators and Representatives elect. The Republicans will still have a majority in the Legislature but it will be very slight.

The postmaster general has reduced the fees for foreign money orders one third. William E. Hooper, the great manufacturer of cotton duck, died at Baltimore, aged seventy-three. He employed 1,500 people.

It has been shown that just one-half the counties in Kentucky—fifty-nine in number—are pauper counties, that is, their expenditures exceed their revenue. The aggregate expenditure above revenue is \$219,224.00. The net revenue from the remaining, or revenue paying, counties, is \$83,344.34.

The late Wm. H. Vanderbilt lived in a \$5,000,000 house. The doors at the main entrance cost \$20,000. The bed and bedding on which the modern Cressus slept, cost \$20,000. He owned government bonds to the amount of \$60,000,000, the interest on which was \$2,372,000 per year. It is calculated that with his other wealth his income was \$28,000 per day, \$1,200 an hour, or nearly \$20 a minute.

The President said the other evening to a friend: "I will sign no appropriation bills until I have examined them. When I put my name to a document I want to know what is in it. I will not have a pistol put to my head with the threat that if I don't sign it once the country is ruined. When they first tried this on me at Albany I told them I would first consult my wife about it, and after that they did not try it again."

The Court of Appeals in the case of Charles Brumback vs. Commonwealth, affirmed the sentence of 17 years to the penitentiary for the killing of Jas. F. Webb, in Winchester, on January 26 last. The following paragraph of Judge Holt's opinion in the case is worthy of extract: "It was, so far as there was a quarrel, a mutual one, resulting from drunkenness, the prolific source of crime, and the most of our blood-shedding."

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

Mr. Wm. Baker and Miss Mary Jarvis were licensed to wed last Thursday.

Col. W. O. Bradley has postponed his trip to Hot Springs indefinitely. Mrs. B. M. Burdett is visiting her parents in Germantown.

There is an exhibition at Thompson's jewelry house a beautiful hand painted French plate mirror, painted by Misses Hallie Welsh and Minnie Walker. The design is original with the young ladies and is certainly a very striking one. The mirror is to be raffled for \$75.

The Psi Gamma Society of Garrard Female College gave an open session at the College last Friday evening. A large audience was present. The programme consisted of recitations interspersed with music &c. The College paper was edited and read by Miss Carrie Woods. It was not sold but consisted chiefly of "give aways."

The Owley rifles have struck a bad streak of luck. The State says it won't uniform them as there is no money at present for such purposes. It looks as if the boys will have to come up with the filthy lire if they expect to sport any brass but tons. Sixteen members of the military company are to give a Zouave drill at an entertainment on New Year's eve. They will appear in true Zouave costume and a treat for the bald heads is promised.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

Winter seems to have set in in earnest this morning.

At J. Bonar's sale near Philadelphia, last Thursday, stock of all kinds brought high prices. One horse went for \$133.

Jess Roberts and a man named Board are being tried this morning for a little fight they got into at J. Bonar's sale Thursday.

Jas. Houk bought of Leander Houk about 1,100 acres of land, known as the Chestnut farm. The price paid was about \$20 per acre.

A few of our merchants will tell their customers through these columns what they have in the way of Christmas goods in the next two issues of this paper which will be double size.

Bob Thompson, of Garrard county, is visiting relatives in this place. Eld. John Bell Gibson, of Stanford, spent Sunday night at Malcomb, Ill., his home, has been trying to kill himself by opening an artery with the tooth of a comb. He says he would rather die at his home near his friends than be taken back to Kansas. Abe Chestnut, brother to J. F. Chestnut, was appointed Adjutant and afterwards promoted to Major. He was with his command during Gen. Bragg's occupation of Kentucky, led the advance at the battle of Richmond and engaged in much other active service. He spent the past summer in New York and was taken sick there. He came to Danville two weeks ago in charge of his brother, Mr. C. C. Fox, and for a time seemed to improve, but on Saturday morning it was seen that he was worse; from that time he continued to sink, until an apparently painless death closed his earthly career. He has regarded Louisville as his home since 1868. Those who knew him best regarded him as a very intelligent man, a true friend and an honorable gentleman. The funeral will take place today at 2 o'clock p. m.

LEGAL PHRASEOLOGY.—If a man would, according to law, give another an orange, instead of saying, "I give you that orange," which one would think would be what is called in legal phraseology "an absolute conveyance of all right and title therein"—the phrase would run thus: "I give you all and singular my estate and interest, right, title and claim, and advantage of, and in that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pipes, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, eat, suck and otherwise eat the same, or give the same away, as fully and effectually as I, said A. B. am now entitled to bite, eat, suck or otherwise eat the same orange, or give the same away with or without its rind, juice, pulp and pipes, anything heretofore or hereafter, or in any other deed or devise, instrument or instruments of what nature or kind soever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding."—[N. Y. Observer.]

E. C. WATSON, Business Manager of the *INTERIOR JOURNAL*, was in town this morning. He wears a smiling countenance just the same as if business was very brisk. He will be with us again during Circuit Court.

Wells, the man who murdered J. F. Chestnut in Kansas, last October, and who has been in jail at Malcomb, Ill., his home, has been trying to kill himself by opening an artery with the tooth of a comb. He says he would rather die at his home near his friends than be taken back to Kansas. Abe Chestnut, brother to J. F. Chestnut, was appointed Adjutant and afterwards promoted to Major. He was with his command during Gen. Bragg's occupation of Kentucky, led the advance at the battle of Richmond and engaged in much other active service. He spent the past summer in New York and was taken sick there. He came to Danville two weeks ago in charge of his brother, Mr. C. C. Fox, and for a time seemed to improve, but on Saturday morning it was seen that he was worse; from that time he continued to sink, until an apparently painless death closed his earthly career. He has regarded Louisville as his home since 1868. Those who knew him best regarded him as a very intelligent man, a true friend and an honorable gentleman. The funeral will take place today at 2 o'clock p. m.

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In the Congress just convened at Washington there are two Adamses, two Alens, a pair of Andersons, a brace of Breckinridges, a trio of Browns, a quartet of Campbells, two Davisons, two Gibsons, three Hendersons, two Joneses, two Jacobs, two Johnsons and a Johnston, a pair of O'Neills, a Reed and a Reid, two Stones and four Taylors. The Thomases go in pairs, and so do the Wards, the Weavers, the Warners and the Whites.

The message is most right just where his party is most wrong, and his best advice is just that which is least likely to be followed.—[N. Y. Tribune (Rep.).]

[It contains] no pregnant thought of statesmanship, no conspicuously original idea, no new issue to inspire discussion in Congress and among the people.—[N. Y. Sun (Dem.).]

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

Hans & Handman are now killing 1,000 turkeys per day, and shipping them to Boston and New York.

Mr. J. R. Downs, of Chattanooga, and Miss Lily Woods, of New Orleans, are to be married Jan. 20th. Dr. Fayette Dunlap and Miss Lettie Craig are to be attendants. Mr. Downs' former home was in Danville and Miss Woods spent the past summer here, the guest of Miss Mittie Fisher.

The primary election for county officers was held on Saturday and the vote is now being counted, so it is not known who are the nominees. There is one thing, however, it would not be inappropriate to remark that we of Boyle county and especially of Danville, quit bellowing about TEMPERANCE AND MORALITY, after the wholesale use of money and whisky Saturday and for weeks before.

Hon. J. S. Van Winkle was in Casey and Russell counties last week and Hon. J. W. Alcorn, of Stanford, was in Boyle county on Friday. Fences in both cases. Messrs. Sam'l. G. Harlan and Charles R. McDowell, department clerks at Washington City, are at home on a visit. Hon. J. Durham, First Controller of the Treasury, will spend the holidays in Danville. Prof. J. H. Johnson, of the Deaf Mute Institute, and Mr. Jas. Kinnaird, who have been very ill, continue to improve. Rev. P. T. Hale, of the Baptist church, and his bride, formerly Miss Bilinger, of Mayfield, are expected home to day. They will have rooms at the Clemens House. Col. John Cowan, of Stanford, was in town Friday on his way to Georgia, where he will spend the winter. Miss Nannie Barber has returned after a visit of several months to friends in Iowa and Chicago. Mr. J. H. Davis is now manufacturing a good article of toilet soap as well as his standard laundry soap.

A musical entertainment, interspersed with recitations, was given at the chapel of Caldwell College Friday night, the attendance was large and the performance much enjoyed by those present. The following was the programme:—

Piano forte Duet—"Ungarische Tanze," Brahms—Master Willie S. Montgomery, Miss Ritchie.

Recitation—"Too Late"—Miss Saunders.

Piano forte Solo—"Le Dernier Sonn," Wollenhaupt—Miss Katie Ysler.

Calisthenic Drill.

Piano forte Solos—Selected—Miss Ritchie.

Recitation—"The Organ Builder"—Miss Craig.

Intermission.

Piano forte Solo—"Danse Rustique," Dr. Mason—

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., December 15, 1885

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....	1:55 P. M.
" " South.....	12:15 P. M.
" " South.....	1:52 A. M.
" " North.....	2:05 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books from Penny & McAlister.

Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

Buy the Hass Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

MR H. G. BRUCE, of Shelbina, Mo., is here on a visit.

MISS MAGGIE HOCKER has gone to Boyle to visit relatives.

MISS SABRA PENNINGTON is quite sick, we are sorry to state.

MR H. C. RUPLEY and Miss Maud Rupley have gone to Paducah.

MISS KATE EDELLIN, of Alton Springs, was the guest of Mrs. George H. Bruce.

MR G. T. HELM, Danville's worthy conservator of the peace, was here yesterday.

MR AND MRS. JOHN METCALF, of Nicholasville, are with their son, Mr. Tom Metcalfe.

HON. J. BOYLE STONE and Mr. Pat Napier, of Liberty, were here yesterday on legal business.

W. B. McROBERTS has returned from Cincinnati, whither he went to lay in a big stock of Christmas trees.

G. E. EVANS, Superintendent and Master of Transportation, P. T. Dawson, were here Sunday with Mr. Frank Harris.

J. C. SAUFLY is a candidate for county attorney of Wayne and if his friends here could have a say he would get it sure.

MR. G. W. SHULTZ's resignation was not accepted by the Cincinnati Southern, which knows a good agent when it finds one.

MRS. DR. L F HUFFMAN has returned from Lexington, whither she went to attend a concert given by a former pupil, Miss McGarvey.

LOCAL MATTERS.

HOUSE to rent. Solon Craig.

COAL VASES at cost, you can get a bargain at Bright & Metcalfe.

CANNED GOODS of best brands, and all most all new package, at T. R. Walton's.

A NEW SCHEDULE will go into effect on the L. & N. next Sunday, changes however, principally on freight trains.

A RAINY Sunday, followed by colder weather and snow yesterday, tells the tale of a very bad spell of weather.

THE fact that there have been several cases of scarlet fever in our neighboring village of Millidgeville, causes much alarm here lest it should become epidemic.

THE news reached here yesterday that Judge Lee had received the nomination for County Judge of Boyle, over Hon. J. B. McFerran, who has tackled him several times without being able to down him.

DON'T forget that I will buy your Butter, Eggs, Sausage, Potatoes, Apples and dried Fruit, in fact anything you may have to sell, and will sell you goods as low as the lowest. W. R. Veschi, "Near Depot."

A NUMBER of the Halls Gap people have gotten up a petition asking that the name of their postoffice be changed and from the amount of names it contains it seems probable that that village will be known hereafter as Evansville.

LOOK.—Xmas Prices for everybody. Pure stick candy 10¢ per lb., best French Mixture 12¢ per lb., mixed Nuts (No Peanut) 16¢ per lb., Florida Orange, 35 cts. or 3 dcs for \$1.00, Lazer Fuge 16¢ per lb., and London Layer Raisins 16¢ per lb. Bright & Metcalfe.

THEY are arriving in time to hang up their little stockings for Christmas. Mrs. R. B. Mahony has presented her liege lord with a girl; Mrs. Will Hays has done likewise with a 10½ pound girl and Mrs. W. H. Bartleson also presented a girl. This supply of girls will sort of set Henry Bright's boys.

A TURKEY shooting was given by Jim Nunnelley near town Saturday in which 35 birds were shot off hand with a .38 caliber pistol, 50 yards, or a 100 yards with a rifle. Col. W. G. Welch the boss shot of the section, got 14; Tom Ferrell and Bright Graves 11 between them; F. J. Curran 5; H. C. Bright 2 and others 1 a piece.

THE Rink was not patronized as well as usual Friday night, but the music was even better and the fun just as great as it there had been a house full. It is a wonder that all the young folks do not turn out, for it is the cheapest as well as the pleasantest, considering the fine music of the Gold & Silver Band, that we know of to spend the time. The programme for next Friday night is as follows:

WANTED.—Two hundred bushels of Irish potatoes. Bright & Metcalfe.

NICKEL plated scissors all sizes, every pair warranted, at the Model Grocery."

CHRISTMAS goods now open at the "Model Grocery," consisting of novelties in China and Glassware.

J. R. ALFORD bought of Bright & Metcalfe a house and lot near the woolen factory for \$950 cash.

At a special term of the county court yesterday Mr. Jesse P. Riffe qualified as administrator of John B. Cobbett, with Mr. Geo. Riffe and Mr. W. D. Stagg as sureties.

MAKE your church a Christmas present of a handsome communion set. I have a nice line of these sets in beat silver plate in stock at \$20 to \$40. Thompson, The Jeweler, Lancaster.

THE magnificent sleigh rifled by Bright & Carran at \$1 each for 65 chances, was won by F. J. Curran. Owsley & Craig were so near him that it took M. J. Banks with his microscope to decide the matter.

NO WITNESSES appearing yesterday, the examining trial of Henry Hall for shooting Richard Morton was continued till next Friday. This is one of the many shootings that have occurred at the north end of Kings Mountain Tunnel, where fiends deal out damnation illegally.

RUSSELL Court was done up in short order. Only one man was tried for felonies, John Smith, white, burglary, and he was given two years in the penitentiary. His brother went for one for the same offense last Court. We learn this from Dick Warren, who is greatly pleased with the way "the land lie" down there.

JUDGE VARNON's quarterly court began yesterday with 20 new and 20 old cases on the docket, most of which were uncontested. The noted case of Bush vs. E. T. Pence for some mules, which the Bushes were tried for stealing, was again put on trial, Robert Harding, of Danville, representing the plaintiff and W. H. Miller the defendant.

Several witnesses were examined when a knotty law question was struck and after argument by counsel the Judge took it under advisement and continued the trial 'till Wednesday.

THE boys continue to have their fun. They are always on the lookout for suckers and it is a cold night when they fail to catch one. The last time they got a couple.

A well-known optician from Louisville had been here for several days and numerous plans to "run" him had failed,

—because the spectacle fitter had hit at bates of the kind they laid and suffered on a previous occasion. He told the boys that they could not work that racket on him and he began to flimite himself that he was not near such a sucker as they took him to be. This made them all the more anxious to show him that he didn't know everything, so one of the boys approached him and asked if he would not go around and take a little game of seven-up. He readily consented and with another Israelite man of the road they followed the spider into his web. The game was soon made up and everything progressed nicely for a time, when one of the boys accused another of cheating. The lie passed, pistols were drawn and discharged and one of them fell exclaiming "I'm shot!" But the Israelites, where were they? As soon as the pretend row began their cheeks paled, their teeth chattered and getting down on their hands and knees they escaped from the room and fled down the street faster than Maud S could possibly go. Out of breath they reached the hotel and in great agitation told of the adventure. A smile ran around, which at once convinced the sucker that they had been caught and as this revelation came to their minds a greener looking pair never showed up. The drummer left by the first train but the spectacle man had to grin and endure it till yesterday. It was natural for men to get out under such circumstances, but their manner of doing it will give the boys some thing to laugh at for many a day.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. Thos. W. Young, of Casey, will marry Miss Mary J., the 16 year old daughter of John Hafeley, of this county, to-day.

—Mr. Albert Royalty, son of Mr. W. T. Royalty, of Casey, and Miss Nellie, the pretty daughter of Mr. Isaac Cowan, will be married on the 17th.

—In Wayne county, Indiana, Samuel Cromer, 15 years old, married Miss Margaret Mendenhall, aged 73. The fair bride had some money, which Cromer thought, might be made useful.

—Miss Willie Billard, of Cincinnati, well known here as a most charming lady and a devoted believer in the Faith. Care desirous, is married, at least we so infer from a card received from her ordering the address of her paper changed to Mrs. H. H. Fithian. We congratulate the happy man who has won her.

RELIGIOUS.

—Elder J. G. Livingston will fill the pulpit of Rev. R. H. Caldwell at Walnut Flat next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison, not our young man, is holding a stirring revival at Russelville, which had resulted in 40 additions to Saturday.

—There is a new sect in Canada whose doctrine is that women have no souls, because the Bible nowhere speaks of women angels. This is a curious fact.

—Charles H. Spurgeon, once famous as "the boy preacher," is now 51 years old, and his health is completely broken down. American, our "boy preacher," is only 41 years old, and is liable to travel as the juvenile evangelist for thirty years.

—"Life" will be the subject discussed by Elder J. Bell Gibson at Christian church Thursday night.

—Rev. Cephas Bennett, an American Baptist missionary, who had been in Burmah since 1828, died at Rangoon, British Burmah, November 16, in his 83d year.

—Rev. Milburn, the blind preacher, who was elected Chaplain of the House, is a minister of the Northern Methodist church, and as Mr. Morrison testified, "loves God, hates the devil and votes the straight democratic ticket."

—Rev. Fred. D. Hale's meeting at Mayfield has 60 additions to date and the interest seems to be increasing. Fifty-five candidates were baptized on Friday afternoon. Eighteen thousand dollars have been raised to build a new church.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Big lot of Salt at T. R. Walton's.

—William Beck sold to Ben Robinson 17 head 1,410 pound Wayne county cattle at 41 cents.

—Mrs. Annie Wallace's farm of 72½ acres in Fayette sold to John Simpson at \$75.75 per acre; hogs brought \$4 and corn \$1.95 per barrel.

—G. G. Hamilton has just closed out his tobacco crop of 1884 of 120,000 pounds, at an average of 12.7-10 cents per pound.—[Mt. Sterling Sentinel.]

—R. H. Crow bought a carload of nice Southern mules from Wakefield & Hudson and shipped them in charge of Col. Cowan. They cost from \$130 to \$150.

—Last year's crop of dark and heavy tobacco is quoted in Louisville at 4 to 13; burley at 4½ to 24; this year's crop for the former 3½ to 8½ and for the latter 3½ to 9½ cents per pound.

—Mr. Lavare, of Tennessee, bought of M. Smith Baughman 2 extra yearling mules at \$140 and 33 good yearlings at \$90; of W. M. Leckey 32 at \$80 and of Adam Penick 8 at \$90 and of other parties a sufficient number to make out three car loads at about the same figure.

—A. E. Snell, of Simpson county, has raised eleven crops of tobacco on his farm in five years. This year he raised three, the first cutting averaging three feet two inches, the second two feet four inches and the third two feet. It was all well handled and cured and only a small proportion lug.

—The better way to salt stock is to buy a few lumps of rock salt, put them under cover and allow stock access to them as they wish. A dollar's worth of rock salt placed under cover will last as long as a barrel of salt given in the usual way, with the advantage of the stock getting salt as they need it.—(San Francisco Chronicle).

—Board & Lucas bought of Sam F. Moore, 40 head of 1,400 pound cattle at \$4.70. They also bought of J. K. Sumrall, 40 head to be delivered the latter part of this week, supposed to weigh 1,525 pounds, at 5 cents per pound. Both lots are strictly first class cattle. R. Gentry bought 3 miles from T. C. Coleman, Sr. for \$500, and 3 head from other parties at prices ranging from \$125 to \$150 per head.

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—The supper got up by the ladies of the Presbyterian church is to be served on the 17th inst, the time having been changed.

—The Baptist Sunday school will exhibit a Christmas Tree on the evening of the 24th. The other schools are invited to participate.

—G. M. Given seems to have recovered entirely from the effects of his late accident. D. Taylor is convalescent. Fred Compton, of Millidgeville, lost two daughters after a very brief illness. The disease is said by physicians to present the symptoms of scarlet fever, but in a peculiarly invertebrate form.

—In the absence of other excitement there is a general change of location among our citizens. Rev. Mr. Taylor, of the Baptist church, has removed his family to Danville. W. R. Williams has gone back to his property recently occupied by Taylor. Mrs. Maggie Campbell has purchased and moved into the Conway property, vacated by Williams. Holiday Jones has purchased the old Williams farm, owned by the Cooper sisters, and will take possession immediately. Mrs. Newburn, daughter of L. B. Adams, has returned from the South, her husband having decided to remain in this State.

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YELLOW ROSES.

(Inter Ocean Trans. from Alphonse, Kans.)
This yellow rose tree brings a story to my mind.

One evening two years ago I went to spend a few hours with an old lady, amiable, witty, and kind, who lives near me. She is passionately fond of flowers, and you could not conceive the delight I take in making beautiful bouquets for her, or how happy I am in her surprise when I take her a flower that she does not know or which is not common in the country.

Yesterday when I went in I found an old gentleman with her who came into our neighborhood a year ago to take possession of a large estate which was left him by a distant relative or friend that he should take with the property the name of its former owner. He is called, accordingly, M. Descaudrais.

He sought an introduction to my old friend, and I soon had reason to be jealous of his attentions to her; they formed a friendship for each other, and spent almost all their earnings together playing trifles.

I saluted them quietly in order not to interrupt their game, and then, when it was ended, I offered Mme. Lorgereau a bouquet of yellow roses which had brought.

My roses were very beautiful, although the excessive rains of that year had caused the yellow roses to bloom imperfectly; mine, sheltered by the projection of a roof, were perhaps the only perfectly expanded ones in the neighborhood. Mme. Lorgereau uttered exclamations of delight over the beautiful bouquet.

M. Descaudrais said nothing, but appeared preoccupied. I remarked this with surprise, not understanding the mysterious influence of my yellow roses; but Mme. Lorgereau soon spoke of something else, and I thought I must have been mistaken.

As for M. Descaudrais, he began to laugh and said:

"Would you believe that this bouquet has recalled, as by an operation of magic, a whole epoch of my youth?"

"During the last five minutes I have been but 20 years old; within five minutes I have fallen in love with a woman who must now be 60 years old, if she is still living. I must tell you this story; it concerned a circumstance that has had a great influence over my whole life, and whose memory, even to-day, when my blood has only just warmed enough to continue life and play trifles, does not fail to move me in an extraordinary manner."

"I was 20 years old a little more than forty years ago. I had only just come from college, where young men spent more time than in these days. After having ripely considered for me and without my aid the choice of a vocation, my father announced to me one morning that he had obtained for me a lieutenancy in the regiment of — quartered in a city of Auvergne, and bade me hold myself in readiness to set out on the third day."

"I was somewhat disturbed for several reasons. In the first place I did not like a military life, but that would have been an objection easily overcome; the sight of a rich uniform, a few ambitious phrases, a little music would easily have made of me an Achilles or a Caesar.

"But I was in love.

"I would not for anything in the world have ventured to mention this to my father. His sole response to such a confidence would have been an order to depart that very night. But I had an uncle. Such an uncle!"

"He was a man then of my present age; but he had remained young, not toward himself, indeed, for never did an old man renounce with a better grace Satan, his pomps and his deeds, but toward others. He loved young people; he understood them without being jealous of them. He did not believe that his infirmities were progress nor his old age necessarily wisdom. Through his kindness of heart and his reason he lived in the happiness of others. He was found a sharer in all the generous follies, all the noble foolishness of youth; he was the confidant and protector of all love affairs, debts, and hopeful plans. I want to him, and I said to him: 'Uncle, I am very unhappy.'

"'I wager 20 louis that you are not,' said he.

"'Ah! uncle, do not joke. Besides, you would lose.'

"'If I loose I will pay; perhaps that will comfort you.'

"'No, uncle, money has nothing to do with my trouble.'

"'Tell me about it.'

"'My father has just announced to me that I am lieutenant in the regiment of —.'

"'A splendid misfortune! The handsomest uniform possible, and the officers are all gentlemen.'

"'But, uncle, I do not wish to be a soldier.'

"'What! You do not wish to be a soldier? Can it be that you are not brave?'

"'I do not know yet; but you are the only one in the world whom I allow to ask me such a question.'

"'Well, then, Old, my dear fellow, why do you want to be a soldier?'

"'Well, uncle, it is because I want to marry.'

"'Oh!'

"'There is no ob in the matter, uncle; I am in love.'

"'Is that what you call unhappiness, you ingrate? I only wish I were in love myself. And who is the object of your tender flame?'

"'Ah, uncle, she is an angel.'

"'Yes, I know; it is always an angel. Later on you will love a woman better.'

"'But to what human name, in short, does this angel answer?'

"'They call her Naomi.'

"'That is what I am asking. Naomi is for yourself. Moreover, it is a pretty name. But for me, who want to know who the angel is, to what family she belongs; the family name is the essential thing.'

"'Indeed! That is far better than an angel. She is a brunette, tall and slender, with dark, velvety eyes. I do not disapprove the object.'

"'Ah, uncle, if you only knew her heart!'

"'I know, I understand, and do she say back in kind? as they used to say. Is that what you young folks call it nowadays?'

"'That, uncle, I do not know.'

"'What! Not know? My unworthy nephew! You have gone to see her every day and you do not even know whether she loves you!'

"'She does, not even know uncle, that I love her.'

"'Oh, you are mistaken as to that, my handsome nephew; you know nothing at all about that. She knew it at least a quarter of an hour before you knew it yourself.'

"'All I know is, that I shall kill myself unless I can have her.'

"'Oh! well, now, nephew, there are a great many chances that you will never have her. Your father is much richer than she, and will never be willing to give her his son.'

"'Then, uncle, I shall know what to do.'

"'Yes, but take care; don't do anything foolish in any case. Listen to me a moment.'

"'Yes, uncle.'

"'Very well; in the first place you can not marry at 20.'

"'Why not, pray?'

"Because I am not willing, and without my consent this marriage can not take place at all."

"'Oh! my uncle—'

"'If the girl loves you she will promise to wait for you three years—'

"'Three years, uncle!'

"'If you complain, I shall say four. If she promises to wait three years for you, you will go to your regiment, but not at Clermont. I will get you into a regiment a few leagues from Paris, so that you can come home once in three months, when you wish to do so.'

"'Very well, uncle; how shall I know whether she loves me?'

"'How shall you know? Why, by asking her?'

"'Ah, uncle, I should never dare to do it.'

"'Very well, then; pack your trunks and obey your father.'

"'But, uncle, do you not know what a girl she is? I have tried a hundred times to tell her that I loved her; I have cursed myself for my timidity; I have fortified myself in every way; I have prepared speeches and learned them by heart, but when the time comes to speak the first word choked me, and I talked of something else. Her expression is so severe, it seems to me that she could never love a man, and I talked of something else.'

"'In regard to letters it was much worse. When the moment came to give them they seemed so stupid to me that I could not tear them into small enough pieces.'

"'But, my boy, it is time to make up your mind at last, and there is a reason for it, too. Your father has not told you all. He wishes to send you to Clermont because the colonel of the regiment is a friend of his and has a daughter; because this daughter is intended for you and will make a rich and splendid match. But—you need not speak—I know that all that is nothing when one is in love. It is a tremendous folly, no doubt, but it is a folly of which I should be very sorry not to have been guilty. None but prigs are free from it. I know that the old call it illusion, but who knows that the illusions are not their own? The glass that diminishes the size of objects has no less real existence than the glass that magnifies them.'

"'If she loves you you ought to give up everything for her; it is a stupid thing to do, but it is right, and it must be done. But you must find out whether she loves you, and just now you have an excellent opportunity to do so. They want to marry her. You turn pale at the idea and wish you had your odious rival at the sword's end—is that what you say nowadays? Well, then, try to keep up a little of this fine courage in the presence of your beautiful Naomi. They want to marry her; you are richer than she; but the one to whom they wish to give her is richer than you; besides, he is titled, and is a husband ready to their hand; and the wedding outfit is prepared, while for you they would have to wait. Go to Naomi and tell her that you love her. She knows it, but it ought to be said in any case. And tell her—for she must love you, young, handsome, and witty with you—are tell her to swear to wait three years for you, and to write it to me in a letter, which I will keep. Then I will break up that other marriage; I will get you into another regiment, and in three years, in spite of everything, I will have you married.'

"'Well, uncle, I have an idea. I will write to her.'

"'As you please.'

"'I left my uncle and went to write my letter. This was not the hardest part of my task. I had already written to her 150 times; but to deliver the letter embarrassed me. Having no time to hesitate, however, I came to a decision. I bought a bouquet of yellow roses and slipped my letter into the middle of the bouquet. This is perhaps all very foolish, but I remember it still.'

"'After avowing my love I begged her to love me and be happy with me, and to wait for me three years. I asked her, if she consented, to wear one of my yellow roses in her hair that evening; then said I, I shall dare to speak to you of my joy—I dare not yet say our joy.'

"When evening came Naomi wore no rose in her belt. I wanted to kill myself, but my uncle went with me to Clermont. He remained there two months, and edified by comforting me and persuading me that Naomi had never loved me.

"But, uncle, I would say, 'she seemed so happy when I came and reproached so sweetly when I came late.'

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"When evening came Naomi wore no rose in her belt. I wanted to kill myself, but my uncle went with me to Clermont. He remained there two months, and edified by comforting me and persuading me that Naomi had never loved me.

"But, uncle, I would say, 'she seemed so happy when I came and reproached so sweetly when I came late.'

"'As you please.'

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